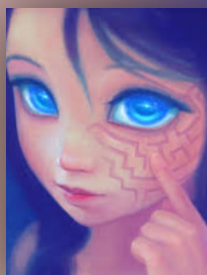




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Drawings



👁 24 ✓ 2 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by An9eldest

My mom died when I was 3 so I've tried to keep my promise since then, I've tried mom.... I met my step mom when I was 5 so I've been secretly breaking the promise... I'm sorry mom...

~End of sadness~

Chapter 2 by R



The only thing I can remember of my mother, my real mother, is the promise she made me give. It's still written down on a sheet of paper so that I can never forget.

She told me that I was never, ever supposed to show my trick to people other than her. It's a really neat trick, but back then I was the sort of kid who listened to what my parents say.

Now, however, I know full well why she had given me this warning.

You see I have this gift. I don't know how it works, but I know that if whatever organization having the power would be after me in an attempt to figure that out.

I don't even remember when it started, but from a very young age I would draw. This is normal, I suppose, but what stood out was the fact I would draw on myself.

See more of Story Wars

My finger would push down in to my skin, leaving marks, carving channels that wouldn't be smoothed over until I rubbed them away. It was like I was carving in to my flesh.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

my mother had written in her diaries. Like my body didn't respond to the rules of what ought to be.

That was the first of many ways my gift presented itself.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account